eighth."

## The Stingiest Girl.

"Who?" questioned the other three

That clerk at Boynton's. I bought a an eighth, and he charged me for the Kate came in.

Laura Holcomb laughted. "When I hear that word," said she, "'stingy,' I wear?" think of Kate Stilwell; and I guess I always shall."

"One of the girls at Chase hall?" said Stella Ward. Chase hall was the distant boarding school which Laura Holcomb attended, and from which she

had just come home for the summer.
"Yes. The stinglest girl there; or that was what we called her," said Laura,

smiling a little. "Tell about it," said Becky Purcell. Well, Kate was a freshman last fall," Laura began. "She came from Hawley, and another girl came at the same time from the same place-Phoe-be Williams. We didn't think much about Phoebe Williams, somehow. She was a nice girl, but she was quiet and

was a nice giri, but she was quiet and rather plain, and she didn't care anything about clothes, and she studied all the time; she just dug! and so, you see, she wasn't exactly popular.

"But Kate Stilwell was. She was one of the girls that are bound to be. She was pretty and smart; she was the kind of girl that can do things—anything—and before we knew it she was on two or three of the freshman class committees, and vice president of the Music club—she played splendidly—and sub-editor of the Chase Hall Record, and no freshman had ever been that before. And she didn't try for anything either; she didn't try for anything either; she didn't push herself. There was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Kate read hers right out, like the rest of us. She looked at Sara and Louise a minute, and her cheeks got a little redder, and then she read it; and this was her verse:

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seenthing real sweet about Kate

"Well—Yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Well—was seen when years the same was the same was seen when years the same was seen when years the years that they de cut out of old newspapers and books, and we read the years the years girl. They were paragraphs and verse shout part for fun they had a 'favor' for every girl. They were paragraphs and two four out out old. In turn. They were paragraphs and the years that they de cut out of old newspapers and books, and were about a generative for fun they had a 'favor' for every either; she didn't push herself. There was something real sweet about Kate

"Or we all did for awhile: but one day Sara Decker and Louise Northrop and I were speaking about her.

"'She's one of the brightest girls in school, of course,' said Louise; 'but do you know what I think? I thing she's the stinglest, too."

" 'I believe it,' said Sara Decker, 'I've noticed it. You know the Music club is music room? Well, Kate Stilwell hasn't subscribed a cent, for all she's vice president, and I don't think she means untary, of course, but don't you think

"'Of course,' said Louise, 'and I thought she was rather mean the other day, too. Molly Orr was going to throw room till she'd got tired of it, and Kate Stilwell offered her twenty-five cents for it and took it. The ideal Why didn't she buy a new one? She must have plenty of money; why, look at her dresses; they're lovely.'

"That's the funny part of it. She's from Hawley, said Sara, and there is a Stilwell in Hawley that owns the paper mills there, and he's rich, and I think it is her father, Milo F. Stilwell. Papa has had business with him."

'Why, then, it's a sort of mania, her being so stingy, isn't it?' said Louise. Something like kleptomania!"

"I tried to stand up for her some, but I'couldn't say much, for you know, I'd aren that same thing in her myself, and I thought if she was really a rich girl it was just horrid.
"That afternoon Louise and I cam:

across Phoebe Williams in the library studying French history for dear life, and we stayed a minute, and Louise led up to the subject of Kate Stilwell pur-'What's her father's name?

"'Milo,' said Phoeba "'He owns the paper mills in Hawley,

doesn't he?' said Louise. "Yes,' said Phoebe.

""Well' said Louise, as we along, then she must be richer than Ruth Morrill; and think how Ruth is, just as generous and lovely as she can I was afraid Phoebe Williams might hear her, and I looked around, and I knew she had, for she was looking at us hard, and she was real red in the face. Girls that come from th same town always stand up for each other, of course but Phoebe Williams swore by Kate Stilwell, anyhow; anybody could see that.

"Well, Kate got up a perfect reputatation for stinginess. She didn't seem to care if anybody knew she was stingy, nor what anybody thought. Of course, if we had thought she was scrimped for money not one of us would have criticised her, not a girl in the hall would have been so mean as that; but when we all knew how well off she was it just provoked us. There was the Camera club. Kate had a camera, and Eva Payne asked her to join the club, but when Eva told her it was \$5 for the initiation fee she said 'Ohi' And didn't join. Then there was a 'grind' in the Record: 'K. S.—Kan't Spend.' Miss Chase didn't allow grinds in the paper, either, but that got in somehow. Kate Stilwell didn't pay any attention to it, but Phoebe Williams did. She thought Louise had put it in. and she went to her, as hot as could be, and asked her if she had; but Louise hadn't. I think it was Eva Payne.

"Kate had plenty of nice clothes when she came to school, but she didn't get anything more. Sara Decker said she hadn't had so much as a new collar button since she came to the hall. 'And I'm just waiting to see, said she, whether she'll wear that same old white swansdown to the general's re-

II.

"We were all wild about the general's reception. The general was a friend of Miss Chase, an old school friend, and he was going to pass through town on his way to Washington, and he had promised Miss Chase he would stop over night at the hall and shake hands with us girls, and tell us some war stories; and of course Miss Chase was going to make a fine affair of it. It was in the winter, when the talk about the war was growing all the time, and the girls were all crazy about meeting "Almost every girl was going to have

"He's the stinglest old thing!" said Decker had a beautiful pink silk waist, and I had a new dress, and lots of the girls did. Sara was determined to know what Kate Stilwell was going to "That clerk at Boynton's. I bought a do about it, and finally she asked her-remnant of silk; it was two yards and Sara and I were in the gymnasium, and

> 'What about the reception, Kate?' said Sara. 'What are you going to

"'My white dress,' said Kate, 'the on with the rosettes; you've seen it,' and she picked up her dumbells as cool and inconcerned as anything.

"Sara didn't say anything, she just

"We did all we could to beln Miss Chase make it a lovely affair. There was a great big committee on arange nents, about fifteen of us. I was in it and Sara and Louise, and Kate Stil-well, and a lot of others. O, yes-and Phoebe Williams; Ruth Morrill nomin-

"Louise and Sara roomed together and a week before the reception they invited the whole committee to their om to talk things over, and to have a

"Oh, yes, I am kinder savin' and clus; Wal, yes, I know I be; I'm tight as the bark of a tree; But I tell ye I'd suffer consider ble wuss To spend my good money," says he.

"One or two girls laughed, but I think we felt scared a little; I did, I know, and I tried to think of something to say to smooth it over if I could. But I didn't have time to say anything. Somebody jumped up all at once, and I looked round and saw Phoebe Williams standing up. She didn't look warn. standing up. She didn't look warm, like Kate; she looked pale, and we all knew something was released.

ince Kate; she looked paie, and we all knew something was going to happen, and it was as still as it could be. "I'm going to speak out," said she. I can't bear it any longer. You girls have thrown out hints like this before; hints about Kate Stilwell being stingy, and I've stood it as long as I can. No, don't stop me, Kate—I must and I will!" said

I've stood it as long as I can. No, don't stop me, Kate—I must and I will!" said she.

"She made me think of Spartacus to the gladiators. or Horatius at the bridge, or somebody, the way she looked standing there. I want to ask you something, she said, 'just one thing. If Kate Stillwell is stingy, do you know why she's stingy? Well, I'm going to tell you why.

"We've always been friends at home,' said she, 'though I'm poor and she is rich; and so Kate has known all about me. She knew I wanted to be a teacher, a governess if I could, and the academy at Hawley is not considered very good, and Kate said if I could go to a fine private school I could get a good deal better position as a governess. And she was coming here, and she brought me with her. Yes, she just made me come. She said the allowance her fajher gave her was plenty enough to pay for two girls instead of one, if we were a little conomical. She wanted to do it, and she wouldn't let me. And she made me promise not to tell anybody else, and she wouldn't let me. And she made me promises not to tell anybody about it here, either. She said it wasn't anybody's business, but I knew what she thought. She didn't want any of you girls to know she was doing it, because she never wants to take any credit for anything, and she thought, besides, that I should take a better position here if nobody knew but that I had money of my own.

"I wanted to see if Miss Chase could not give me work part of the time, housework er anything, I didn't care what she long as a could content of the time, housework er anything, I didn't care when seed to the counter when a long as a could content of the time, housework er anything, I didn't care when seed and the counter when seed and counter when seed and could care when seed and care and care when seed and care when seed and care when seed and care and care when seed and care and care a

"'I wanted to see if Miss Chase could not give me work part of the time, housework er anything. I didn't care what, so long as I could earn part of my expenses and save Kate that much. Kate wouldn't have it. She said I would have studying enough to do without doing anything else; she said she wanted to see me get through with honors, and that she was doing it, and she was going to do it all, and do it her own way.

own way.

"Now, how do you think I felt," sald Phoebe Williams, when you called Kate Stilwell stingy? If she has been saving, she has had to be, and now you know why. I don't believe she cared for what you thought, for she's above It—but I cared. Kate Stilwell is the It—but I cared. Kate Stilwell is the best girl in this school, and the noblest and dearest—and I've broken my promise to her not to tell, and I don't care, I will tell—and, oh, giris!' And then Phoebe Williams sat down and dropped her head in her hands and burst out

crying."

Laura Hoicomb's own eyes were rather wet: so, indeed, were the eyes of her sympathizing listeners. "And what did you girls do?" Beeky Purcell asked, eagerly, "Weil, we couldn't do anything just that manute, bessues when we looked

eagetly.

"Weil, we couldn't do anything just that minute, because when we looked around for Kafe Stifweif she was gone; she'd escaped. But afterward you can imagine! We didn't apologize to Kate in so many words, for when Sara and Louise tried to tell her how sorry they were about that mean verse she would not let them; she said if she'd really been as stingy as they thought she was that she wouldn't have blamed them. But there are lots of ways for girls to show it, you know, when they like a girl, and admire her, and want her to know it. I don't believe there was a girl in that school that didn't do something to let Kate Stilwell know how fine she thought she was. Ruth Morrill couldn't hold in; she went and bought her a silver helt set with bive stones, and she invited her to go to the Thousand islands this summer with her and her people, and I suppose they're there now. Ruth never does things by halves.

"We liked Phoebe Williams after that, too. We let her manage the decorations for the general's reception, and

The Cure that Cures O STATE OF THE STA Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient



and or se se de

GRACEFUL WOMEN

accomplished by will power. Disturbed nerves indicate disease. Nervous women are seldom grace ful. If graceful naturally, they soon lose their case of movement. Many nervous women are astoniahed to find they have catarrh. Catarrh penetrates everywhere; Pe-ru-ma cures it wherever located. It makes calm nerves and drives out catarrh, for the nerves control catarrh. Mrs. C. C. Filler, 135% S. Fourth St., Columbus, O., writes:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, O. Dr. S. B. Hariman, Columbus, O.

DEAR SIR:—"For ten or fifteen
quivering in my stomach with smothering feelings. If would have spells of
quivering in my stomach with smothering feelings. My nerves were terribly
debilitated. I was suffering from what is called nervous prostration. My
stomach felt bleased and I was constantly weak and trembling. I consulted
several physicians who treated me without doing me any good. I had almost
given up in despuir when I heard of Peruna. It was about six years ago that
I first took Perusan. I found it an immediate relief to all my disagreeable
symptoms. It is the only medicine that has ever been of any use to me."

Send for De Bestiman's beef

Send for Dr. Hartman's books on catarrh; they are mailed free. Special book for women. Persona cures the diseases of the mucous membrane, and at the same time builds up the general health. All druggists sell it.

Mrs. Rosina Horning, River Basin, Mich., writes: "Last summer I was troubled with female weakness. Pe-ru-na helped me and now I can do my Here is a letter from Mrs. Lucie Waldie, Otsego Lake, Mich. She writes:

"For three years I suffered with catarrhal dyspepsia. My mouth was so sore I could scarcely est. I wrote to you for advice and you told me to take Peru-na and Man-alin. I at once got some and began to take it. It has been ten months since I began to use your medicines and I am perfectly well. I have no signs of my old trouble."

The magnificent work accomplished by Pe-ru-na during the past forty years in curing catarrhal trouble, is reflected in thousands of letters on file and con-

she did well. I don't know whether Miss Chase knew about Kate and Phoebe or not, but I rather think somebody told her all about it, for she appointed Kate to make the speech of welcome to the general at the reception. She wore her white swansdown but she looked handsome just the same. Sara and Louise—I suppose they felt guilty a little, still, for they gave her a great bunch of roses, and she wore them. The general talked to her more than to anybody, and she played some pretty things from Chopin during the evening, and altogether Ruth Morrill said she didn't know whether it was the general's reception or Kate Sill-well's.

"Scoretimes after, that instead of "Scoretimes after the same."

well's.
"Sometimes after that, instead of calling her Kate Stilwell, the girls called her 'the stinglest girl,' but we all knew what it meant it meant the best girl and the biggest hearted girl."

THE STATIONER'S DOG And the Racket he Kicked up in the Tailor's Shop.

Chicago Record: The stationer and the South Side tailor had become reconciled. The "busy day" sign that the cynic of the shears had stuck up in the big mirror had proved ineffective. "What in Tunkes have you got now?" asked the tailor a day or two after the armistice as his neighbor appeared in the decrway, his face glowing with wride.

answer the stationery man jerked send of a bright steel chain which id in his hand and a nervous plaked terrier leaped in, ran around him times and then howled dismally tantioner, stumbling in his efforts sentangle himself from the chain, tepped on the dog's foot, on! mine ns." said the tailor, the animal's howling had died to a plaintly whimper. "Kick again; I rather like to hear that of a racket."

ending the dog over to the

a hollybock," said the tailor, ically, "a night-blooming cereus what I should call him. A cosm't tell li. If I had a dog like I take some care of him." it's the matter with him the way naked the stationer. "Ain't he condition now?"

much he hasn't."
you're a dog fancier, and I'm
obably he's scratching himself
the time. Lead him out to
call:, so that I can get the gent of him from a distance."
atloner started to comply with
est.

rning."

a great josher," said the staman, smiling foolishly, and
the terrier back. "Honest,
a do you think of him?"
I is he? I know he's a dog—he
ge one, anyway—but what parcular breed isn't he, if any? Is he good

iteular breed in the, it any? Is no soot fer anything?"
"Say!" returned the stationer. "I thought you did know something That's a fox terrier, pure bred and registered. One of the Hob's Bitersweet pups. Look at him! Did you ever see a prettler thing than that! Look how he stands!" I don't see anything particular in the way he stands. He seems to be standing on all four feet, but 'most any common dog can do that. If he could balance himself on his tail you might brag about it. Who's dog is he?"
"Mine."

about it. Who's dog is he?"

"Mine."
"Where did you get him?"
The statidner winked mysteriously.
"I suppose you want me to believe you
stole him." said the tailor. "You made
a raid on the Pierpont Morgan kennels
one night, when the hired man left the
gate unlocked, and pleked this one out
of the whole aggregation. That was the
way you got him. You didn't shake him
out of a sack with twenty pounds of
scrap iron, and tell the boy that was
going to drown him that he could have
more tun spending 10 cents."

"I'll give you \$10 for every dog like
this you can get out of a sack. Look
here! Hey! Rats, boy, rats, Ts-s-s-t!!
The stationer poked under the bench
among the waste scrap paper with the
tailor's yard stick and the dog made a
rush and scraped madly with his paws,
Then he stood with his sears cocked, his
tail rigid and his hal' bristling upright
on his back whining as the santonor
squeaked and hissed He finaged the
exhibition by berking sharply, une santoner
and the stationer pakes there is no act mange.

dion by barking sharply, and sort

howied as the tailor three of that?" asked the stationer, triumchantly.
"Intelligent beast!" said the tailor. "Would you just as soon take that broom and sweep them scraps back under the bench? Do you think that dog'nd know a rat if he seen one?"
"Show him one and see."

"Show him one and see."
"I haven't got any about the prem-sen, but it seems to me he's easy fool-d. I thought you raid he was a fox

"Then why doesn't he keep to his specialty? Is he any good for mice and ronches? I should think if you smear, ed him with molasses he'd catch fles."
"Tho's all right," said the atationery man, "It's burting you because you man, "The hurting you because you him."

own him."
it ain't, anid the tailor. "The
ain't bothering us to speak at,
plenty of powder and leave it
two or three days and keep then
restly well. What are you going
with that dor now, honest, Billy?"
o kim."

p him."
as afraid of that. That's just
as afraid of sil the time. If
laten to reason you'd go out into
key and gleen a bunch of caus
them to his tail and head him

said the stationer. "He must a been the demon dog of Deadman's Diggins and made the feller believe he was

"You've got it wrong," said the tailor. "The man was blind and he had the dog to lead him."

"Have you got any more dog stories?" said the tailor. "Say! I know where you can get a genuwine Brazilian ana-"What do I want with an anaconda?"

"What do I want with an anaconda?"
asked the stationer, heedlessly.
"Oh, I don't know," said the tailor, "I didn't think it would cut any particular ice with you whether you had any use for it or not. I didn't know that you had any use for a dog. I had an idee if some feller came and showed you an anaconda hid under his coat and told you it was full blooded and registered, you'd buy it and bring it here to perform. That's one reason I like you, Billy. I like a chump to be a thoroughbred, all-round chump—one entered regular on the Kankakee books, without a blemish of sense about him. Say' If I told you what I thought of you you'd be offended. Honest, I believe you would. A fox terrier: One of the Hob's Bittersweet! I'm going to close the shop this afternoon and go down to the county court and petition for a guardian for you. I'm goin' right now to see your—"

guardian for you. I'm goin right now to see your—'

The thilor broke off suddenly as the dog mede a jump that nearly pulled the stationery man off the table, where he had seated himself. A fresh-faced, athletic-looking young man with a carnation in the buttonhole of his tightly buttoned checkered tweed coat looked in at the door, and seeing the stationer, entered.

entered.
"They told me you were here," he said. "Much obliged to you for taking care of him. You see I couldn't take him into the house with me for fear of the old lady's cats, and I didn't dare leave him outside. Much obliged to

"You,"
"You're welcome," said the stationer,
delivering over the dog, "It's on you
this time" he continued, addressing the
tailor, as the young man went out.

HEARTY EXPRESSION. fundreds Tell of the Change Which

They Have Felt.

The Time Comes for Wheeling People to Tell What has Been Dons fer Them.

Tell What has Bees Done for Them.

There is nothing so convincing as the statements of people whom we know and respect. If your neighbor tells you something you know it is true; no neighbor will deceive another, so that is the way it is with Kid-ne-olds. The statements of people living right here in Wheeling are published that you may ask these people and find out the great good Morrow's Kid-ne-olds are doing.

Almost every one in Wheeling knows Mr. George Stein, of No. 2004 Main street. Head his statement. "I was troubled for several years with heavy aching pains across the small of my back. They were so severe at times that I could hardly get about. I would be worse in the morning when I first, got up, and would feel more tired than when going to bed at night. "My constitution seemed to be generally run down; I took several different kinds of medicine, but it seemed that nothing would do me any good, and I was gradually growing worse.

"When I read about Morrow's Kid-ne-olds and what great henefit they had been to others who had been troubled just my I was, gradually growing worse.

"Morrow's Kin-eb-law can not child, but Yellow Tablets, and they gave me relief in a very short time."

Morrow's Kin-eb-law can not child, but Yellow Tablets, which is the most celentific method of preparing medicine, and cure backache, nervousness, siegenessness and general debility. They are not contain enough for about two veeks, trees ment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles in charges grow for the contain enough for about two veeks, trees ment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles in charges grow and general debility. They are not contain enough for about two veeks, trees ment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles in Charles in charges grow and general debility. They are not contain enough for about two veeks, trees ment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles in charges in the grow and general debility. They are not contain enough for about two veeks it restment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles in ch

but up in wooden boxes, which contain enough for about two weeks' trootment, and sell at fifty cents a box at Charles R. Goetas's drug store. A descriptive pamphlet will be insiled upon request by John Merrow & Company, Chemists, Springfield. Obio.

A Successful School.

A Successful School.

The Department of Pharmacy of Scie College has made for itself, in its ten years of existence, a national reputation. At the last June commencement it graduated a class of thirty four members, the largest in its history. At least three-quarters of the number were engaged before commencement day. Since then, the principal of the department reports that he has had no less than fifty applicants for graduates to take positions in all portions of the country. Enrollment for the fall term is now in progress, and will continue for some weeks yet. The outlook indicates a large attendance for this year.

Bears the Bigastare Chart Hitchire,

On the Isthmus of Panama-Features of Life There.

#### THE HOME OF THE LOTTERY

And Where All Men Are Gamplers Including the Bishop, Who is Part Owner of the Fortunes Made by the Stockholders - Only One in Thousand Wins.

Panama, United States of Columbia-

A Spanish speaking country without a lettery would be almost an impossibility. It plays such an important part want of capital he buys a ticket in the Men, women and children sell the lottery. If Juanita lacks a wedding tickets in the streets, in the stores. dowry she also takes a ticket, searching carefully for some favorite number. The street beggar buys in the feverish hope of unearned wealth. The pros- have this as their only business, the goddess of fortune with careless the purchase, for each one, in his mind, Panama, according to the Kansas City

The lottery of Panama is a highly lucrative business to the men who are stockholders in the company. There is no need for dishonesty in its conduct, as it pays enough to satisfy any investor when conducted upon a perfectly honest basis. As usual, however, as in all gambling games, the percentage is heavily against the player and a sure thing for the man who rolls the wheel. The capital stock of the company is \$200,000 in silver in 2,000 shares. These shares sold at par in the organization of the business, but as the profits are about 40 per cent a year the shares are now quoted on the market at about \$100 in gold, instead of \$105 in silver, thus making them worth about \$260.

The drawings take place every Sun day at 1 in the afternoon in the office of the lottery company. This office is in the corner of the bishop's palace, who, by the way, is a heavy stockholder in the company and whose influence with the government is very necessary in securing the concession. Ten thousand tickets at \$1 each are sold each week. These tickets are divided into fifths if the purchaser may so desire Each week practically all of the tickets are sold, there seldom remaining more than eight or ten in the hands of the dealers. According to the law governing the concession the \$10,000 received for the tickets is divided as follows: Sixty-four per cent, or \$6,400, must be given in prizes; 8 per cent, or \$800, goes to the government; 5 per cent, or \$500 goes to the ticket sellers, and the re-maining 33 per cent to the company From this the company must pay its expenses, stand the loss of unsold tickets and derive its profits.

The concession for this lottery was granted for twenty-five years fifteen years ago, and has, therefore, ten years more to run. If by chance the prize goes to the ticket remaining in the hands of the company, the company gets the prize. This has happened very when it does happen the company divides the money among the hospitals in the city of Panama. The principal prize is \$3,000. Eighteen approximation prizes of \$15 each are given to the nine numbers on each side of the number winning the capital prize. Nine prizes of \$100 each are given to the numbers ending with the three figures on the end of the winning number, ninety prizes of \$5 each are given to numbers ending with the two last figures of the winning number, and 900 prizes of \$2 each to the numbers ending with the same figure as the big number.

The drawings are made by the gov ernment represented in the person of the mayor or prefect of the city. Tw chance witnesses are selected, and the company simply records and abides by the result. The whole system depends solely upon the one number draws the capital prize and is most simple in its workings. The president of the company is J. Gabriel Dugue, r Cuban and a remarkable man of many parts and numerous irons in the fire one of the best of which is his lottery company. I was invited by Mr. Duguone Sunday to be a Witness to the drawing of the lottery, and upon being assured that I would not be considered a revolutionist or othersvise expose my self to political complications, I con sented to become one of the two witnesses to the solemn act of the prefect in determining to whom should go o that particular Sunday the capital prize of \$3,000. It must be remembered that, as the tickets are bought with silver, so are the prizes paid, and the \$3,000 prize is worth about \$1,200 in American money.

Just before 1 o'clock I entered the holy precincts of the bishop's palaci The office of the company is arranged like a bank, and in front of the counte was assembled a motley crowd of Pan-nmalans of all sorts and conditions On a table high above the heads of the crowd was an iron basket which revolved when turned by a crank. In the which opened by screwing apart. each ball was a cube, on the face of some of which were single numbers and on others ciphers. There are thre of each number from 0 to 9. The prefect was late, but a few m

ments after the bell in the big enthedral had tolled once he arrived, a very tall, raw-boned old man, with gentle face and mild manner. A little girl was selected from the crowd and put on the table beside the banket. The crowd murmured in suppressed excite A clerk turned the crank and the basket revolved rapidly, mixing up

what abashed, but very proud and self-conscious, put her hand in the basket and drew forth a ball, handing it to the prefect. This dignitary solemnly un-screwed it, read the number on the face of the cube, which he held up so the crowd could verify his reading, and the clerks recorded it, at the same time marking it on a bulletin board on the wall behind the desk. The crowd moved restlessly, some muttered disappointment and others satisfaction, and as the child again reached into the basket for a ball each called aloud in earnest voice for the number desired next, according to the ticket each one held.

This process was repeated until four umbers had been selected, which, arranged in the order of the drawings, gave the number winning the big prize. in the social, political and financial life As there are 10,000 tickets sold and of the people that they would be lost about 1,000 prizes given, the general without it and quickly devise some expression was one of disappointment. other scheme whereby a chance at a It is a gamble, with the chances ten to fortune could be secured for little one against your winning anything, but money and without work. If Juan it is what is known in sporting parl-Gonzalez finds his business slow for ance "a square gamble."

cafes and hotels. They cannot make very much, as their commission is only 5 per cent, but many people seem to perous business man throws a dollar to living is cheap in Panama for those the goddess of fortune with careless who can rest content with the products hand. The tourist buys a ticket to see of the country. The Spanish-speaking how it goes, and so on, for there is no people are born gamblers. The lower one who cannot buy the ticket and no classes are superstitious, willing to one who cannot show good reason for chance their all upon the turn of a card when they are inspired by some happy omen or possess some lucky numprize long before the drawing—and only ber. As to its morality, that is a quesone in 10,000 can win it each week, in tion for them to settle and it troubles them very little. They would not be better off without the lottery, for they would simply seek some other way to hance a little to gain much. It is difficult to say what there is that could mprove the conditions of these native Panamaians, for they are happy their limitations. Enlarge the latter and the people would become miserable, for they must have limitations to be happy-as natives in Panama.

Eating the Kernel.

London Answers: The Great Northon express gradually slowed up as the lights of Grantham twinkled brighter and brighter through the night.

As the engine gave a farewell shrick and the train began again to move our carriage door opened and a middle-aged man fell in. We all sat watching him for some minutes in silence. At length he looked up, and, catching my eye, said:

"Are you married?"
I expressed my regret that I was not, as I thought of sweet little Dora.
"Never trotted up and down half the night with a squalling baby?"
"No"

"No."
"Don't know what it is to have a scolding wife that never gives you a minute's peace unfess"—and here he chuckled over the joke that was to follow—"It is a piece of her mind?"

"Then you could never have been a dower?" with a seraphic smile. idower?" with a seria,
"Certainly not."
"Young man, but you have my symathy You know nothing of the delehts of matrimony." And he relapsed
nto smiling silence.

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Hon. J. H. FLETCHER, former ly Governor of South Dakota, but now a resident of Salem, Ore., says: "For over two years my daughter had been declining from a strong, healthy, rosy-cheeked girl to a pale, weak and helpless invalid. She was afflicted with terrible headsches, and gradually green weakers and more learning grew weakero and more languid. apparently without cause. I tried apparently manager and the several doctors, but all without avail. Finally, to please a friend, I bought a for pale People, and to our surprise, before it was used up her headaohus ceased, the color began to relate to her cheeks and lips and her, strength began to assert itself. I bought five boxes more, and by the time she had finished there she was completely restored, and to-day she is a robust rosy, healthy girl instead of a pale, tired and sighly one."

-From the Oregon Independent, Salem, Oreand

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